

Boy Scouts of Hawaii in Action

Just Talks With Scouts

Conducted By Mabel Putnam Chilson

"Scouts! Are your gardens coming along?" If not, can't you gain courage from the fearlessness and stick-to-it-iveness of the little fellows all over the islands who have fought storms and bugs and animals in order to get their school gardens going? Haven't you watched them in the Star-Bulletin and haven't you clapped your hands over their courage in planting and replanting and maybe planting again? To be sure, they were growing things for a reward—a golden reward, or even a silver reward, while we are not. But jolly old Uncle Sam's smile is something of an encouragement, and that's who we are working for. If scouts began working for mere money, it would be sad indeed. Money is a handy thing to have, but in cases of great strain and hardship, or in case of one's being at a great distance from civilization, knowledge is even more powerful than cash—knowledge of working the ground so as to make it yield something to eat. That of course, is but one kind of knowledge. Other forms that we have applied are in the way of making fire without matches, so that one can cook whatever requires cooking. Another form of knowledge is shown by the first aid work, which no money can buy.

The other night we were much interested in arguments developed at Troop VII, bearing on the subject of knowledge necessary to apply if a scout and two companions were tramping in the high mountains, when suddenly one of them should fall and break his leg. Different ideas were expressed by the scouts, especially with regard to the making and handling of a stretcher with which to climb down a steep declivity.

At a meeting of Troop XVIII, considerable knowledge was shown by one of the first class scouts, who had been attending the demonstration at the agricultural station. He knew why certain treatment of a vegetable bed should be made, and why certain other things ought not to be done, showing that he had attended to business and absorbed knowledge. Now he is ready to apply it, and in a few months his reward will be smiling at him from four or five feet above ground.

So all these scraps of information pay, and in 40 or 50 years from now, when we have a bone tooth and a tiny sprig of white hair left, we shall sit in comfort on our broad lanais, gaze out from behind the alamanas and the laui and the sweet plumarias, and rub our hands together and exclaim, "Thank God we once were scouts! For through the knowledge gained in that good order, when we were little kids, came the chance to get this land and cultivate it and make it yield us something. And through the scout instruction came the first awakening to the very line of work that we found ourselves keenly interested in—mine for the automobile business, yours for pineapple culture, Tom's for contracting."

Yes, it is thus in life—a simple idea, a little suggestion along some special line often awakens in us a desire for greater knowledge, and soon we find ourselves accepting that particular thing as our chosen work in life. For instance, a scout who passes a merit badge for carpentry may have developed just enough love for tools to make him hunger for more information. So, from practicing on the roof of his hen-house, where he learns whether the shingle should be 4 or 6 inches to the weather, he finds himself longing to be more than just what the scouts' instructions make him, and soon he is apprenticing himself to his neighbor, who is a builder. Next he does a little figuring on his own account and finds that he can draw a pretty good little plan and can make his figures and his lumber hitch. Fine! Now he's encouraged; and before you can say Jack Robinson, he has become a really truly carpenter, who develops into a really truly contractor and builder. So! That much for scoutcraft having given him his start.

There is an old saying that "knowledge is power." We recall to mind the story of a young chap who, while wandering from town to town in the foothills of the Sierra Nevada, suddenly found himself on the edge of a ranch where all hands were in distress over something that had gone wrong with a tractor. It happened that the regular engineer had gone on a "bust" to Sacramento, and as he was the machinist of the ranch as well, nobody else could handle the engine so well. Well, our young friend had been out of cash for several days and had been forced to pick up work wherever he could find it, mostly work in orchards. It had not occurred to him that the simple knowledge he had gained as a child in his father's machine shop was ever to put him in a position to help other people out of plights; but so it was to be. Although on his vacation from school (it being his ambition to travel over the country), he nevertheless did some rapid calculating. These farmers were in distress; they must have the tractor at work. They were talking about sending for someone from miles away

to come and assist them. They figured it would cost a lot of money. Now was our friend's chance.

Asking permission, he stepped up and began examining the "works." By making a few simple adjustments he could have things running smoothly again. The farmers stood laughing at him, especially when he said, "I can fix it." But nevertheless, they told him to go ahead. Soon the tractor began to move. The men were astonished.

"How'd you do it, kid?"

"Say, you're all right."

"What's your bill?" These were a few of the remarks addressed to him.

"You can give me \$50," answered the boy.

"Ho, ho! What's the beastly charge for?" laughed the owner.

"Well, I'll write it out for you," replied the lad, and this is what he wrote.

To mending engine \$ 50

To knowing how 49.50

Total \$99.50

Please remit.

Speaking of rewards, it is true that even grown-ups like to be rewarded.

We are thinking just this moment of a case in hand, where, we believe, it would be pleasant for the one who lately did a neat piece of detective work to know that others really appreciate his efforts. We refer to Detective Stein, who performed quick action in recovering a lost pin. He proved himself a good scout and should by rights belong to our noble order. But he's too old, unfortunately. The man who lost the pin was more than happy, and "good turns" were done all the way round. It was all very quiet, but the pin was very expensive, so you may imagine how the heart of the owner fluttered. No matter, scouts, if we are paid for doing certain things, isn't it pretty nice to have a kind word from somebody?

In regard to our flag of red, white and blue, we are wondering if Artist Poole could not draw for us a nice little picture of scouts at work with rakes and hoes; then another nice little picture of all the vegetables springing up like magic, each one topped with an American flag. In this regard we believe he would meet with competition from the mysterious cartoonist, H. N. P. of our morning contemporary. These are meek suggestions for keeping our gardening in mind.

As Flag Day and Kamehameha Day are soon to be here, we must not forget our duty to the flag, nor to the Hawaiian race nor to the public generally. Be on hand, scouts, in uniform, and with staves, at 8 o'clock on Monday morning, at the makai entrance to the Palace grounds. The G. A. R. and other orders will be there, and seats will be reserved for scouts. Speaking of the G. A. R. reminds us that a gallant old man of this order told us the other day that he thought so much of the Boy Scouts of Western New York as to give them free access to his large tract of timber land, in a certain section there, and that he had much to tell us concerning them. So now we are in for a good old talkfest with this keen and appreciative old gentleman.

When one of the scouts in Troop XII received red marks for saving two little girls from an automobile accident at Nuuanu and School streets, he did not know that the Star-Bulletin was going to say anything about it, of course. But we are proud of him. Scribe Moi Kee Hu did not send in the names of those who passed tests, although we know that Mr. Brier has been busy with the records of all his scouts. This is a good troop for some boys to join, as it contains but two patrols.

At last! Yes, it's time, boys, that Troop I is going to arm hoes and march forth to conquer part of the Irwin site, on June 16. No doubt the Irwin site will feel a heavy weight pressing down upon it, when given the surprise party planned by the Nuuanu troop, as there will be two more patrols than the good old fact was planning for. But the fact is that Troop I needs to make up to serious business and help Uncle Sam raise beans. At last week's meeting Howard Babbitt named 19 out of 20 articles in playing Kim's game. Signaling was practiced and first preparations were made toward the next scout rally. Tomorrow night Troop I will meet, ready to drop any scout who may be absent without a good excuse.

A week or two ago, out at Kaimuki, Armitage, a good little boxer, rose and challenged any and everybody present. "Sonny" Kilby took up the challenge. They fought three rounds, then retired with the score a draw. Next, "Curly" Kilby and W. Reeves fought one "hot" round, the next two rounds being tamer. Their score, also, stood a draw. Wm. Charlock's resignation was accepted. At last Friday night's meeting the scouts at work through a bayonet exercise with staves. These two troops are prepar-

The Days of Real Sport



DON'T NEGLECT THE OLD JOBS

The house fly and the mosquito are not interested in the garden campaign. They will be doing business as usual at the old stand. Just before they get a good start, it might be well to take a day from the gardens and try to put them out of business.

When we remember that the open garbage can, empty fruit tin and vegetable can, the stagnant pool and any damp and dirty place is the natural breeding place susceptible of such treatment and remove or cover up everything which could possibly be utilized by these insect pests.

When in doubt, put on lime.

ing to have a fife and drum corps and last week made a little start.

The assistant scribe's "hunch" of last week that he smelled ice cream in the air, was correct, for although it isn't exactly in the air, it's nevertheless in cornucopias, and they're in a wagon and the wagon's in the street, and they are all awaiting the moonlight march of scouts on Friday next. Don't you imagine there will be some noise resounding?

TESTS PASSED

Tenderfoot: V. De Mello, E. De Mello, R. Ching, J. Stagaki.

Second Class: Edward Bayley (pau); McMaster, first aid; W. Reeves, knife and hatchet, compass, running, cooking, observation and thrift; Bill Pitt, thrift, cooking, first aid; C. Reeves, fire-lighting, cooking, compass; Debot, first aid, thrift; C. Broderick, observation, running, knife and hatchet; Towse, compass; Lewis, running, thrift, signaling; Freitas, observation, thrift; J. Wright, cooking, fire-lighting; J. Wright, observation; E. De Mello, running, observation; V. De Mello, running, observation; R. Ching, running, observation; Stagaki, cooking, fire, thrift, observation, compass, knife and hatchet, running.

First Class: B. Taylor, first aid, thrift; Tom Bayley, cooking.

TROOP V ANSWERS FIRE CALL

On Friday night, June 1, no meeting was held as nothing important could be discussed. There were 38 boys present with one official.

About 7:15 p. m. a fire started in the Kakaako district and the troop immediately responded to the call, but the fire department was much prompter and the boys' assistance was not needed. All returned without having done anything but were satisfied that they were prepared to be on such emergencies.

After returning from the fire some of the boys began to play baseball until 8:45 p. m., while a group of boys crowded about Scoutmaster Barry eager to learn more about first aid.

On Decoration Day the troop reported at their scout house in full uniform at 9 a. m. and at 10:30 a. m. proceeded in the parade with Senior Leader Carl Mortensen leading. Four boys from the troop were detailed to aid the parade committee to carry a large American flag which preceded the troop. Earl Vida kept a steady beat of the drum until we reached the cemetery gate where the boys were dismissed for the rest of the day.

During the parade the commands of "open ranks" and "close ranks" were given by Scoutmaster Barry and it was a fine formation viewed at a certain distance. Our troop mascot, Morgan, marched all the way with the troop and never felt tired.

Our next meeting will be held on Friday night as usual and all boys are requested to report, as important subjects will be taken up.

"Be Prepared."

HERBERT TAYLOR, Troop Scribe.

BEAUTY CHATS

By EDNA KENT FORBES

About Cold Creams

COLD CREAMS are splendid when used in moderation. The chief trouble is, that once a woman sees how much she can improve her skin by an occasional use of them, she overdoes the habit, and either makes her skin too oily, or gets the reputation of constantly doctoring up her looks.

Cold creams should never be used in place of water as a cleansing agent, for water contains any number of minerals that nourish and beautify the skin. Soap, of course, contains potash to dissolve the greasy particles—which is the dirt in the pores—and a fatty matter that mingles with these particles, carrying them off. But the water tones up the skin, nourishes it; beautifies it.

However, cold cream being merely a thin mixture of fats and oils, mingles with the dirt particles, is absorbed by them while it softens them, and so sinks further into the innumerable pores of the skin, than does soap or water. But being a foreign matter, the skin naturally throws it off again, merely wiping a towel across the face takes off most of the cream that has penetrated, and with it an amazing amount of grime and dirt.

When the skin is rough, dry or chapped, water is often harmful. Cold cream here is the best substitute. Indeed, the only way to keep thoroughly clean on a train journey, is to rub the face and neck with cream.

But ordinarily, cold cream should be used only twice a week. Then it should follow a hot wash, and should be rubbed out, and be followed in turn by an ice rub.

Questions and Answers

I had given up all hope of getting an answer to my inquiry for the scented bean or nut, as you say it may be the magnolia bean. Would you please tell me where I could purchase it and how they sell them? We had them in our dressers for scented

the clean clothes, and also in trunks. Thanking you very much for answering my request, I thought my questions were thrown away.—Sylvia.

Reply:—No, indeed, but my answer to you was delayed because I tried to find out such a bean as you mention. Do any of my readers know just what this scented



A little cold cream should be used every once in a while—but don't overdo the habit

LARGE DIVIDENDS EARNED FROM LOW-GRADE MINES

COBALT, Ont.—During 1916 Hollinger Consolidated treated 601,854 tons of ore from which \$8.84 per ton in gold, or a total of \$5,322,716, was extracted. During the same period the company paid \$3,126,000 in dividends. The nearest approach to this record was the City Deep mine of the Rand, which during 1916 paid \$2,733,750 in dividends. In the Rand the profit per ton is \$2.40. At the Home-

stead the profit per ton is \$1.40, while at the Hollinger the ore for 1916 averaged \$8.84 and the profit per ton was \$4.81.

POSTOFFICE RULES WOMEN CANNOT BE PURAL CARRIERS

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Women cannot serve as rural mail carriers. The postoffice department laid down this rule in the case of Mrs. George Hammond of Bristol, Colo., who had made application to take the examination.

Drink Phez

Pure Juice of the Loganberry

The Taste Lingers

PHEZ is the ideal drink. It has the snap and tang that refreshes and invigorates a tired mind and body. PHEZ fairly teems with the piquant flavor of the luscious loganberry, from which it is made. Absolutely free from fermentation. Just say PHEZ—

At All Fountains

NO FLAGS FOR SCHOOLS BECAUSE SOLONS FORGOT

Because the recent legislature failed to appropriate money for school flags, the schools of the territory will have to depend upon the generosity of their respective counties or school boards if the national colors are to fly over the school houses during the next two years, according to a letter received yesterday by the county clerk from H. W. Kinney, superintendent of public instruction, in which he quotes the following letter from Charles R. Forbes, superintendent of public works:

"Heretofore the department of public works has purchased and furnished flags for the different schools throughout the territory. The last legislature, however, neglected to make any appropriation for the purchase of these flags."

"Presumably the respective counties or school boards will now have to furnish flags from whatever appropriations they may have."

Kinney then goes on to say that as his department has no appropriation for the purchase it will be necessary to ask the board to provide the funds for the purchase of flags.

USE BREAD TO CLEAN WALL PAPER

LONDON, England.—Food economists have been shocked to discover that many people are using bread to clean their wall paper. In fact the practise is said to be more general now than in pre-war days, when there were plenty of paper hangers. Three or four stale loaves will clean the paper in a drawing-room and make it look like new.

LOCAL WORKERS CALLED ON FOR RED CROSS AID

The slaughter that has characterized the fighting in France in the past weeks has brought a direct call upon local Red Cross workers for more supplies.

This was stated yesterday at headquarters of the Hawaiian Allied Relief Association by women in charge of activities there. The need for more supplies has been met and yesterday instead of the usual two cases which went out as the result of the week's work, four cases were sent away.

These comprised surgical dressings and one case of garments, all of which will go to the New York clearing house, where proper distribution will be made.

The garments in one alone number 250, and there are 3000 to 4000 bandages and compresses in each of the others.

Miss Beatrice Castle, chairman of the Hawaiian committee, estimated yesterday that there are no less than 300 women actively engaged in this work on Oahu alone, and many more on the other islands. Separate units from the outside district are being formed continually, and these are fully instructed in the art of bandage and garment-making as soon as organized.

From these units supplies come to the Honolulu office, where they are sorted and packed again in uniform cases for shipment.

Twenty-five women were busy on Wednesday at headquarters, cutting, sewing and packing the supplies. Not a square inch of cloth is wasted, as is evident from the fact that the smallest scraps are carefully sorted and packed in their proper sizes and colors. These go to make pillows which will rest broken limbs in the war hospitals.

MAY BUSY MONTH AT EMERGENCY HOSPITAL

Dr. R. G. Ayer, emergency hospital physician, who recently returned from a vacation to the Pacific coast, which turned out a sick leave, is entirely recovered and is now on duty at the police station. He has completed the monthly report of hospital activities in May.

The doctor has not given up hope of a larger and better emergency hospital in the near future and says that if the proposed additions help the city in proportion to the good work the present quarters have already done, the money will be well spent.

For a bigger hospital the doctor wants a much needed receiving room and a woman's ward of four cots, also one of eight cots for the males. The present one has only four, and the receiving room is the operating room.

Last month 30 persons received medical and 142 surgical treatment, with a total number treated of 172, not counting inmates. Total treatments were 285. The ambulance had 110 calls of which 47 were emergency. Six autopsies were performed and 12 persons investigated for insanity. Five of these were committed.

"Is the quarterback a senior?" "No, Genevieve." "Oh, I thought he must be—he knows such a lot of numbers." Record.

The influence of advertising spreads like the ripples on water caused by a cast stone—the circumference of its influence reaching out in an ever-increasing ratio.

—THE AD MAN.

Ho, for the Races!

Jockey Boots, kangaroo vamps, tan calf cuffs \$10.00

Polo Boots, men's, tan or black \$20.00

Polo Boots, women's, black calf \$20.00

Riding Leggings, several styles, now on exhibition.

McInerny Shoe Store

Fort St., near King



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